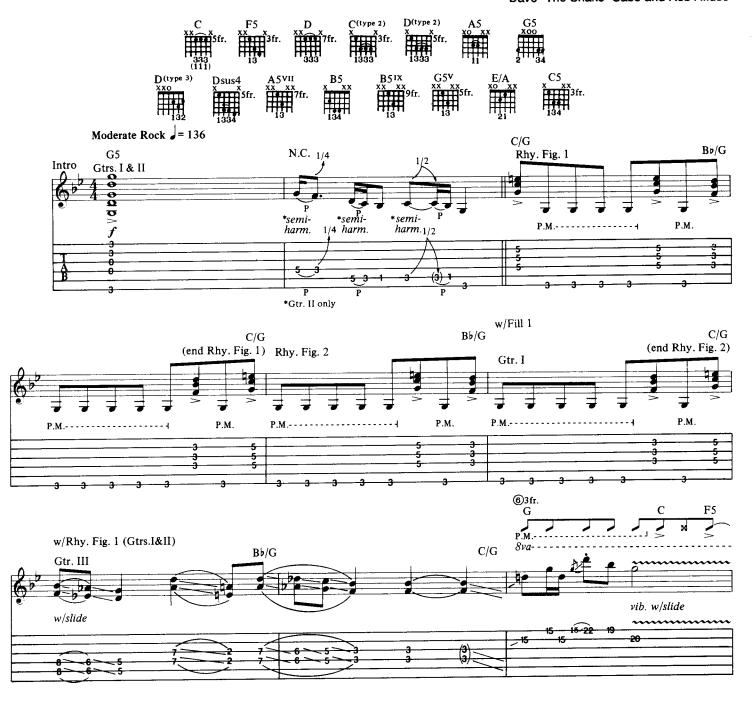
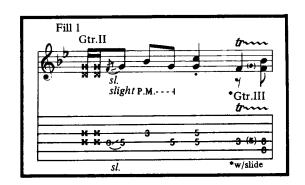
Words and Music by Rachel Bolan, Scotti Hill, Dave "The Snake" Sabo and Rob Affuso





A CAROLINA I A CAR



Additional Lyrics

 When I'm feeling wicked and my blood is running hot, Electric is my touch, baby. You don't know what you got. Only in the evening and at night I come alive.
 So try to keep your passion deep. I need it to survive. (To Pre-chorus)







## MIDNIGHI/I UKNADU

## **MIDNIGHT**

Words and Music by Matt Fallon and Dave "The Snake" Sabo











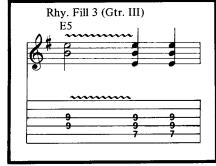














## I REMEMBER YOU

Words and Music by Rachel Bolan and Dave "The Snake" Sabo





## Additional Lyrics

Now, Billy Boy's out havin' a ball.
 He's playin' fiddle at the local bar.
 Dark shades, cool kicks,
 He's Hollywood Boulevard.

Slick Daddy with his fat cigar, He's sayin', "Sign it on the dotted line." He shook his head and said, "All I need's that fiddle of mine. That's all." (To Pre-chorus)













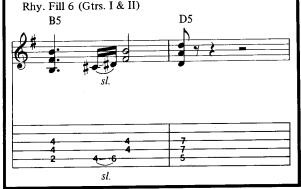


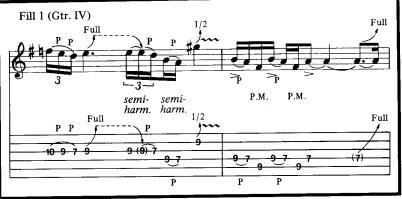
Words and Music by Sebastian Bach, Rachel Bolan and Dave "The Snake" Sabo





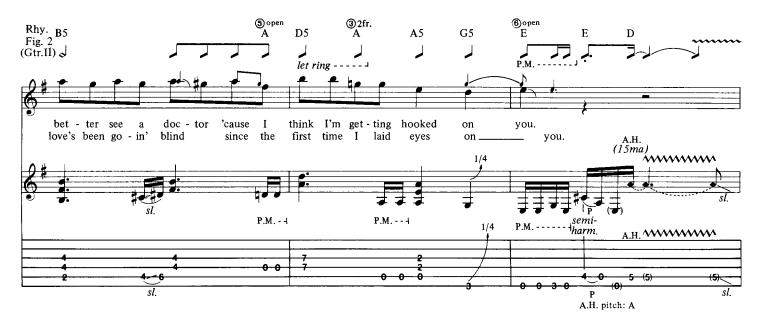


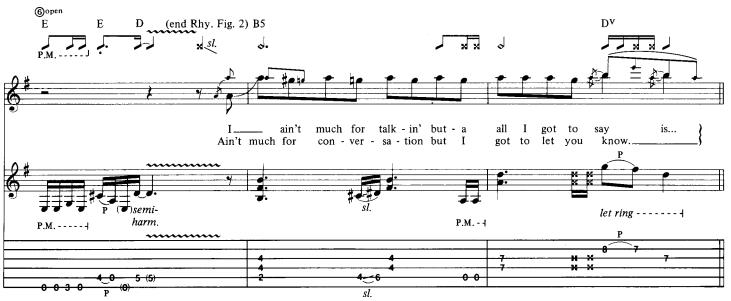




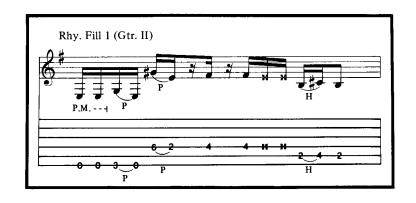




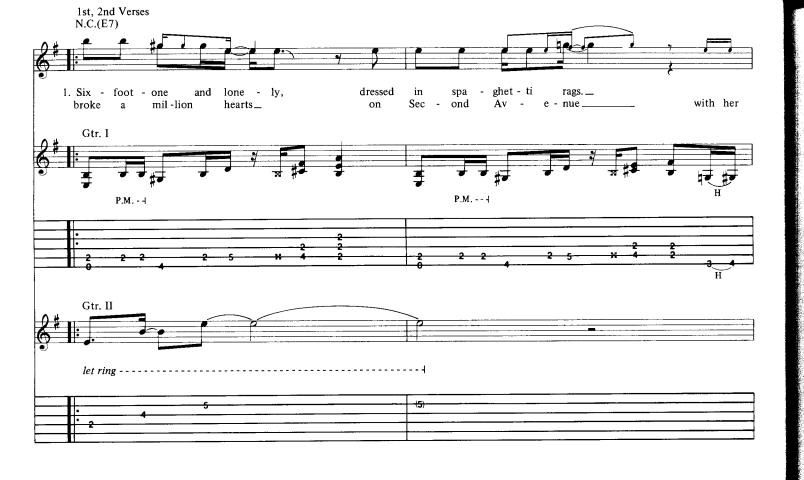


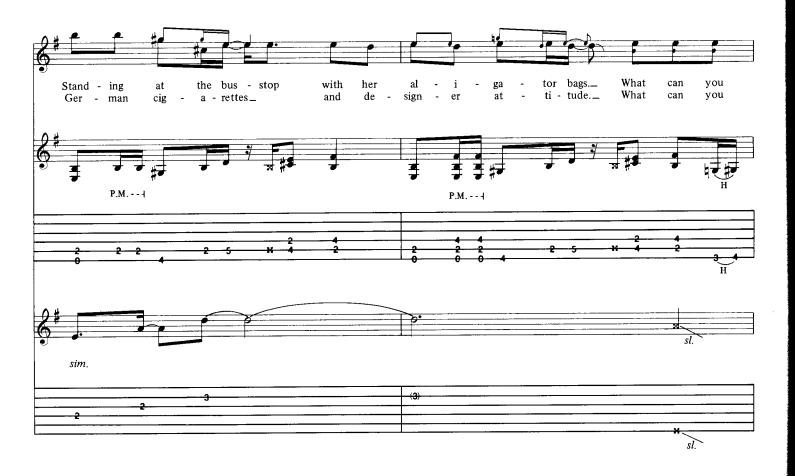


















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### YOUTH GONE WILD

Words and Music by Rachel Bolan and Dave "The Snake" Sabo







\*1st time only.







### RATTLESNAKE SHAKE







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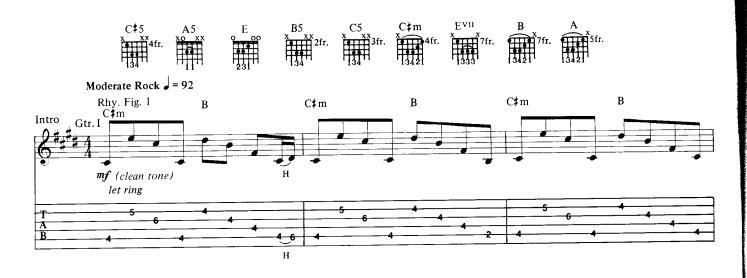


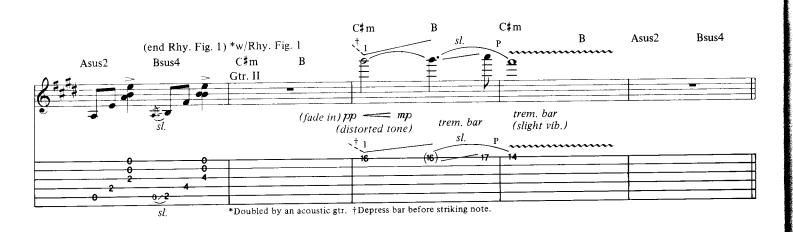


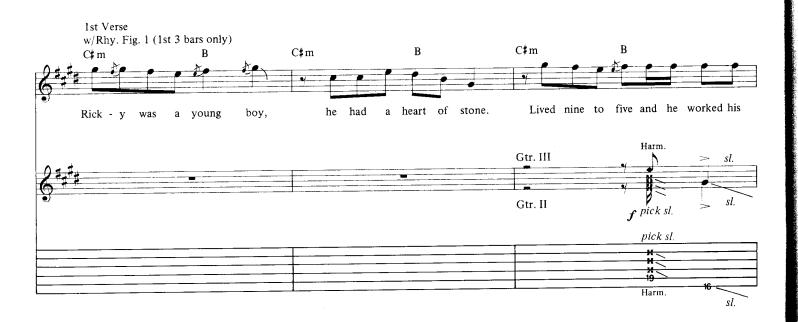




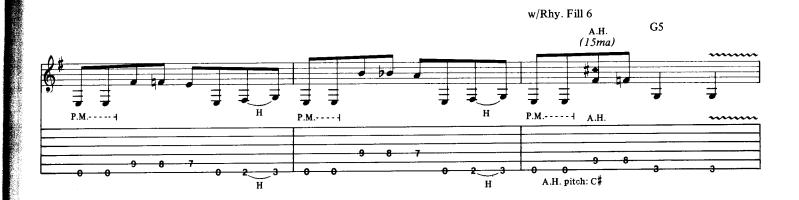
# Words and Music by Rachel Bolan and Dave "The Snake" Sabo



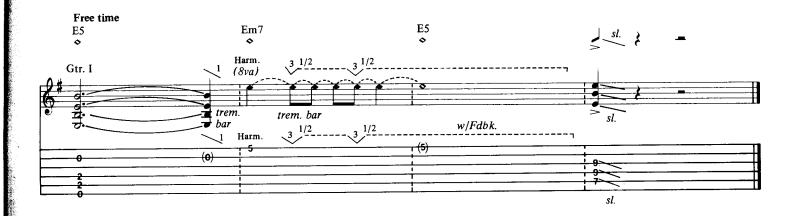


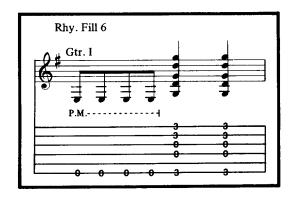






P.M.----1



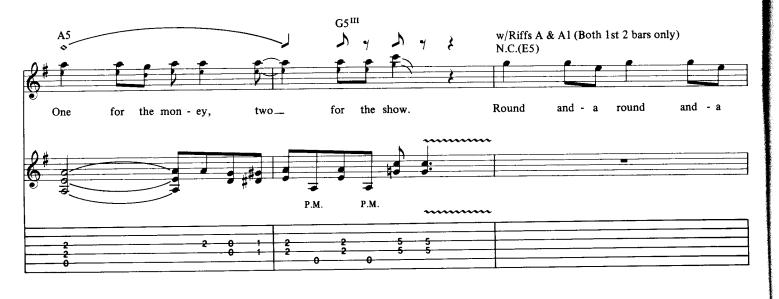


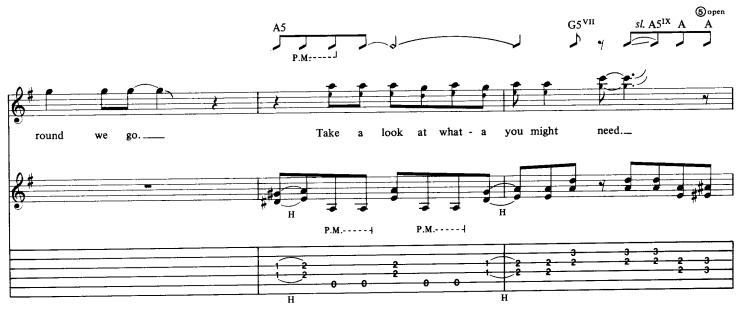










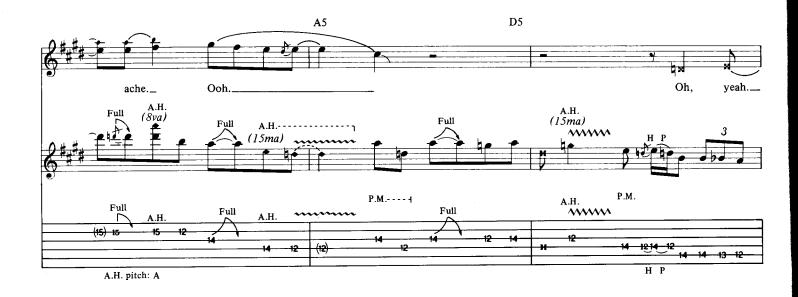


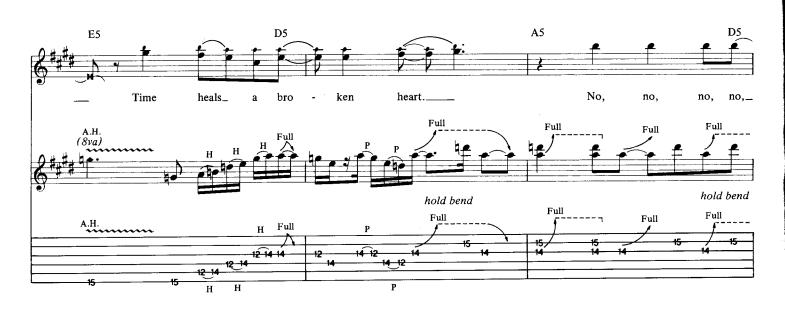


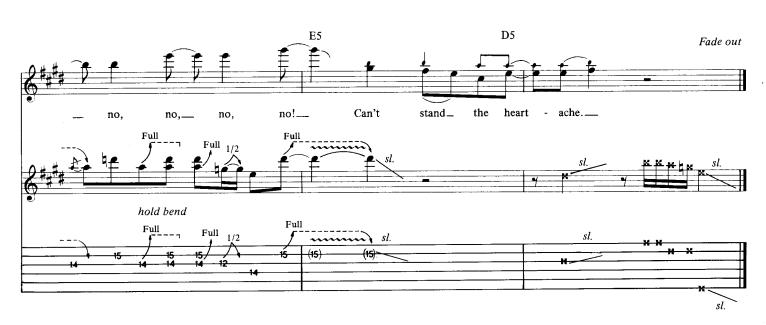










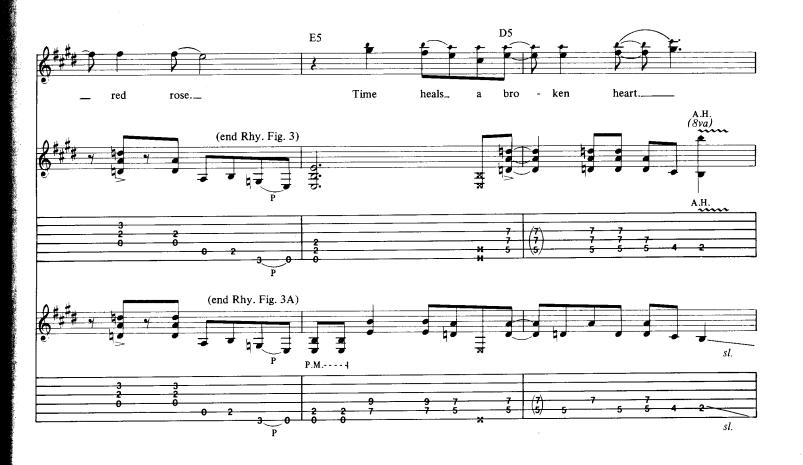


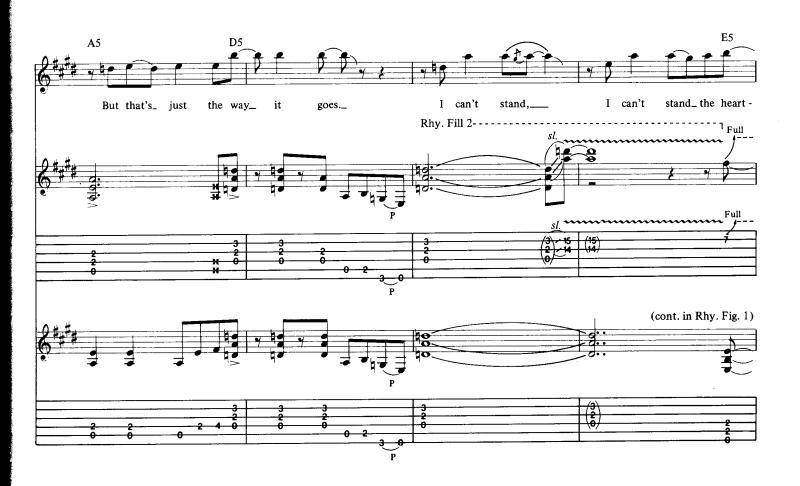
















## CAN'T STAND THE HEARTACHE

Words and Music by Rachel Bolan





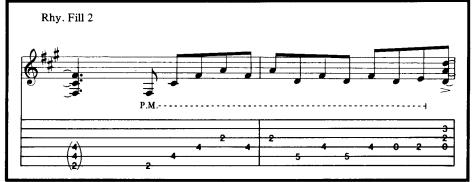
#### Additional Lyrics

2. Say, every quittin' time is another disease. Too many cowboys ridin' high, shootin' low at the knees. The back hand boogie is the price you pay for being the squeeze. The pettin's getting heavy, got her tongue in her ear. Her friend is doing time for kickin' ass on a queer. They're in a mental state and all their friends are here. Oh, yes.

#### 2nd Pre-chorus:

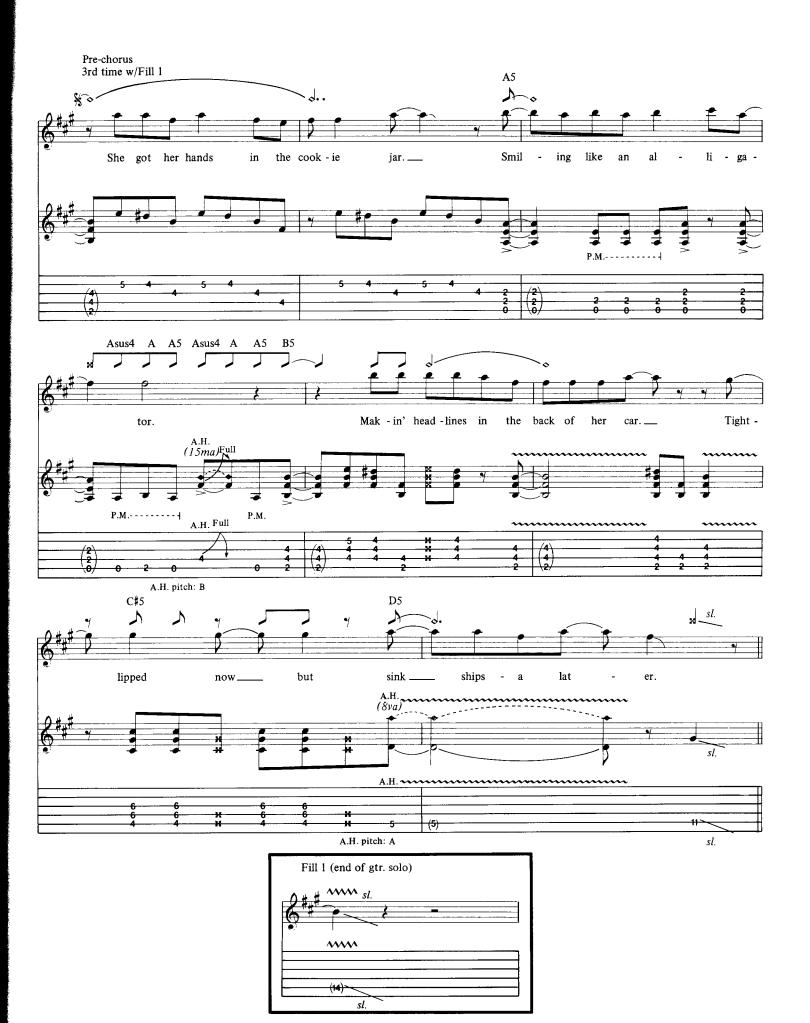
She's tellin' lies through her burgundy lips. Angel on a mission of mercy. She'll get you dancin' with the crack of her whip.
She'll take you up to heaven in her rocket ship. (To Chorus)







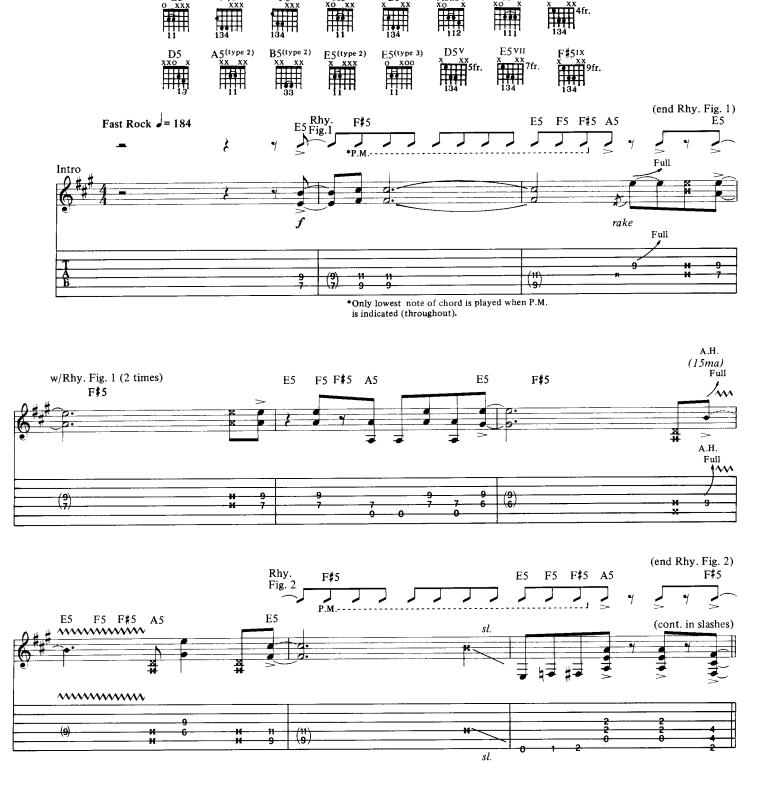




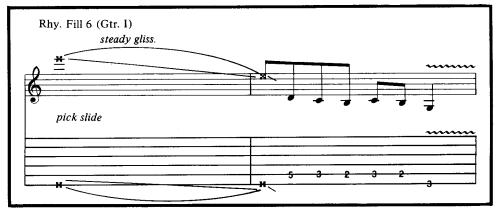


## SWEET LITTLE SISTER

Words and Music by Rachel Bolan and Dave "The Snake" Sabo





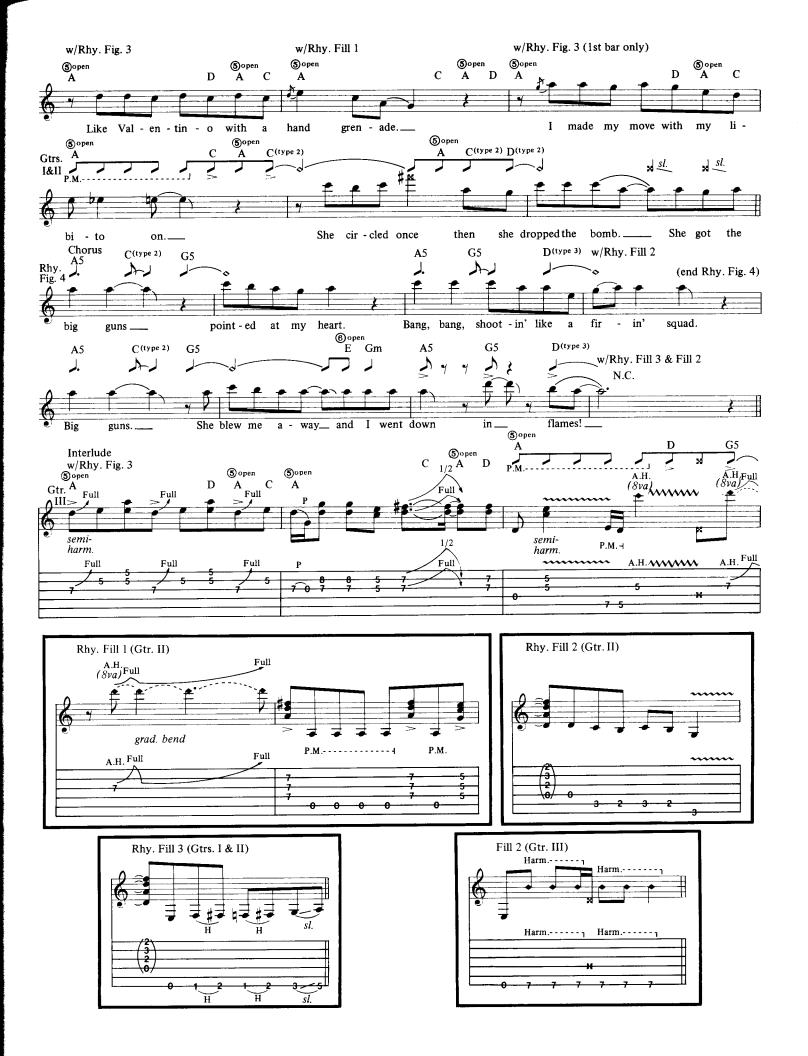














Words and Music by Matt Fallon and Dave "The Snake" Sabo

